WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 11. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1800. WHOLE NO. 635.

GRISELIDIS.

A TALE.

[CONCLUDED.]

IN this manner four years paſſed away, at the ...d of which time ſhe had a ſon, which complet... the happineſs of the father, and delighted his ...ffals. She nurſed him herſelf, as ſhe had done ...e other; and when this darling child was two ...ars old, the Marquis was determined to make ...other trial of the patience of Griſelidis. He ...nt to her, ſaying the ſame as he did about his ...aughter. Oh! what muſt have been the ſuffer... of this incomparable woman, at that moment, ...hen, calling to mind that ſhe had already loſt ...r daughter, ſhe ſaw they were going to murder ...r ſon, her laſt hope, and the only child ſhe ſup...oſed ſhe had left!

Where is there, I will not ſay a tender mother, ...t compaſſionate ſtranger, who would not have ...ed tears at ſuch a ſentence?——Queens!—Prin...ſſes!—Ladies!—women of all ranks!—attend ...o her reply, and profit by her example.

"Dear Sire, I formerly vowed, and now ſo...emnly repeat that vow, never to diſobey you. ...hen on entering this palace I quitted my hum...le dreſs, and reſigned at the ſame time my will ...o your's forever; and could I poſſibly divine ...our wiſhes, you would always find them antici...ated. Inform me only of your commands: if to ...repare for death, I willingly conſent; for I ...hould prefer that to the misfortune of offending ...ou!"

Gautier was more and more aſtoniſhed. One ...ho had known leſs of Griſelidis might have ſup...oſed ſuch firmneſs of mind proceeded only from ...inſenſibility; but he, who had ſo often witneſſed, ...hen ſhe nurſed her children, the exceſs of her ...enderneſs for them, knew that that reſolution ...ould only proceed from the great love ſhe bore ...im.

He ſent, as before, his faithful ſteward for the ...hild, and had him carried to Bologne, and ...rought up with his little ſiſter.

After two ſuch ſevere trials, Gautier ought to ...ave been perfectly convinced of the obedience ...nd ſubmiſſion of his wife, and not thought of af...flicting her again; but ſome ſuſpicious minds are ...ever ſatisfied, and, when once they have begun, ...ake the greateſt delight in tormenting others.

The Marchioneſs not only appeared to have for...gotten her double misfortune, but to grow every ...ay more gentle and affectionate. Gautier, nev...ertheleſs, intended to torment her again. When ...is daughter was twelve years old, and his ſon ...ight, he wiſhed to have them return to him, and ...rote to the Counteſs his ſiſter to bring them her...elf. At the ſame time had it reported every ...here, that he was going to be divorced from ...is wife, and to take another.

This cruel report ſoon reached the ears of Gris...elidis: they told her that a young lady of high ...irth, and very handſome, was ſoon to be Mar...chioneſs of Saluces. You may ſuppoſe how much ...he would be ſhocked at the idea of ſuch an event ...aking place. She, however, ſummoned all her ...reſolution, and waited patiently for her huſband's ...ommands.

He ſent for her one day, and, in the preſence of ſome of his Barons, ſaid to her——

"Griſelidis, for twelve years that we have lived together, your company has always given me pleaſure, for I have regarded your virtues more than your birth; but my ſubjects wiſh me to have an heir to my eſtates, and the Pope has permitted me to take a wife more ſuitable to my rank. She will arrive here in a few days: therefore prepare to reſign your place to her. Carry back your dower, and ſummon all your reſolution."

"My Lord," replied Griſelidis, "I well knew the daughter of Janicola was unworthy to be your wife; and in this palace, of which you were pleaſed to make me miſtreſs, I take God to witneſs, I never returned him my fervent thankſgiving for that honor without acknowledging that unworthineſs. As it is your will, I ſhall leave this place without regret, where I have ſo long lived happily, and return to the cottage where I was born, and where I can ſtill render to my father the cares and attentions I was forced to entruſt to a ſtranger. As to the dower you mention, you know, my Lord, that, with a pure heart, I could only bring you poverty, reſpect, and love. All the clothes that I have worn belong to you: permit me to leave them and take again thoſe I had on when I came, which I have carefully preſerved. I here reſtore to you the ring with which you married me.——Poor I left my father's home, and poor I will return; except in the honor of being the irreproachable widow of ſuch a huſband!"

The Marquis was ſo much affected at this reply, that the tears came into his eyes, and he was obliged to leave the room to conceal them.

Griſelidis, leaving her elegant clothes, jewels, and other ornaments, put on her former humble dreſs, and ſet out for her native village, accompanied by a number of Knights and ladies, whoſe tears flowed for the loſs of ſuch an amiable woman. She alone did not weep, but walked ſilently along, with her eyes fixed upon the ground.—They arrived in this manner at her father's, who did not appear at all aſtoniſhed at her return, for he always had his doubts of this marriage ending happily, and thought that, ſooner or later, the Marquis would be tired of his daughter, and ſend her back again.—The old man tenderly embraced her, and, without ſhewing the leaſt grief or anger, returned thanks to the company who attended her, and exhorted them to be loyal, and love their ſovereign. But what ſorrow muſt Janicola inwardly have felt, when he conſidered that his daughter, after having enjoyed all the pleaſures of life, muſt in future want for even common neceſſaries! but ſhe did not appear to feel it, and ſupported her father's courage.

At length the Count and Counteſs D'Empeche, with the two children and a large party of friends, arrived within a day's journey of the Caſtle. The Marquis, to complete his laſt trial, ſent for Griſelidis, and ſaid to her——

"Daughter of Janicola, my intended bride arrives to-morrow; and as no perſon in my palace knows what I like ſo well as you do (and I wiſh *particularly* to receive her, my brother and ſiſter, and their friends, in a noble manner), I would have you take charge of every thing; and above all the reception of my bride."

"Sir," ſhe replied, "I have ſo many obligations to you, that, while it pleaſes God to ſpare my life, I ſhall always think it my duty to do any thing that gives you pleaſure."

She then went to give orders to the officers and domeſtics, aſſiſted them in every thing, and prepared the nuptial apartment deſtined for her whoſe near approach had driven herſelf from it.

When the young lady appeared, far from ſhewing, as might have been expected, ſome emotion at the ſight of her, or being aſhamed of the keys ſhe wore, ſhe went to receive her, ſaluted her reſpectfully, and conducted her to the apartment which ſhe had prepared. By a ſecret inſtinct, for which ſhe could not account, ſhe was charmed with the children, and never ceaſed looking at them and praiſing their beauty.

At the dinner-hour, when all the company were aſſembled at table, the Marquis ſent for Griſelidis, and ſhewing her this pretended bride, to whoſe native charms was added the moſt magnificent dreſs, aſked what ſhe thought of her.

"My Lord," ſhe replied, "you could not have choſen one more beautiful, or more pleaſing; and if God favorably receives the prayers I ſhall daily make for you, you will live happy with her. But, oh! my Lord, I pray you ſpare this wife the bitter pangs which the other ſuffered; for, being younger, and more tenderly brought up, ſhe would ſoon die of a broken heart."

At theſe words the tears came into the Marquis's eyes, and he could diſſemble no longer, but cried out—

"Griſelidis!——my beloved Griſelidis!——it is too much! To prove your love, I have done what no other man under Heaven could have thought of, and have found you obedient, tender, and faithful!"

He then approached Griſelidis, who had modeſtly bowed her head at theſe encomiums, and, claſping her in his arms, moiſtened her cheeks with his tears; and added, in the preſence of all the company——

"You, moſt incomparable woman, are her alone in the world that I ſhould think worthy to be my wife. My ſubjects, as well as yourſelf, have believed me to be the murderer of my children, but they have only been ſent away from you; and my ſiſter, to whoſe care I entruſted them, has brought them back here. My ſon and daughter, fall at the feet of your reſpectable mother."

Griſelidis, unable to ſupport ſuch extreme joy, fainted away; and when, by proper aſſiſtance, ſhe recovered her ſenſes, ſhe preſſed her children to her heart, kiſſed and wept over them ſo long, that they could ſcarcely take them from her. All the company ſympathized with her, and nothing was heard but ſounds of joy and admiration: and this feaſt, which the Marquis's love had prepared, became a triumph for his wife.

Gautier ſent for Janicola to the Caſtle, whom he had hitherto appeared to neglect, on account of his wife, and paid him great reſpect during the remainder of his days.

THE DRUNKEN PARSON.

SOME of the young nobility, who ſerved about the perſon of Peter the Great, as a ſort of military chamberlains, had been playing ſome pranks on a midnight ramble, which came to Peter's ears, in form of complaint, and at which he was much enraged againſt the perpetrators, tho' unable for ſome time to diſcover their names.

His chaplain was ſuſpected by the young offenders, to have removed this obſtacle to their puniſhment, which followed very quickly the diſcovery, in a ſhower of blows from his dubeen or cudgel. They were, therefore, reſolved to revenge themſelves on the officious parſon, whoſe decided taſte for good brandy, ſoon furniſhed them an opportunity of doing. While one party of them were carouſing with the devoted prieſt, and treating him with large cups of his favorite liquor below ſtairs, another was piling up all the furniture of his apartment, which was directly over Peter's bed chamber, on a round table in the middle of the room, on which they placed his looking-glaſs, and to crown the pyramid, a large bowl of punch. To this new ſpecies of Tower of Babel, they faſtened a ſtring let through a hole in the adjoining apartment, where one of the actors was ſtationed, ready to pull it on a preconcerted ſignal.

The parſon, full of brandy and glee, was conducted with ſome difficulty up to his apartment by his bountiful hoſts, who had rather overdone the buſineſs, ſo that on blowing out the light, juſt as he reached his door, their plot was almoſt rendered unneceſſary by the violence with which he meaſured his length on the floor. This was the ſignal for pulling the ſtring, and down came the whole table edifice, with ſuch a noiſe, as made the Emperor ſtart from his couch, and run up ſtairs with his dubeen, to correct the young dogs, who were of courſe ſuſpected of the fault. But what was his aſtoniſhment, when he found them all lying apparently aſleep in their beds, and the parſon dead drunk on the floor of his room, ſwimming in punch, with all his furniture ſcattered about him, even to the looking-glaſs, which was ſhattered to pieces! The application of the cudgel brought him in ſome degree to his ſenſes, but not ſo far as to account to Peter for the general wreck, and the ſea of punch. Indeed, the poor man was nearly as much aſtoniſhed as the Emperor, and long took it for a trick of his old antagoniſt Satan, for the many pulpit philippics he had uttered againſt him.

THE BEAR.

A CURIOUS occurrence took place in the neighborhood of Lyons, (ſays a French newſpaper):---A dancing bear and his maſter went ſome time ago to a farmer's houſe, not far from the city of Lyons, in queſt of a night's lodging; it was not very natural that ſuch gueſts ſhould meet with a very welcome reception; but it was rather late, the weather abominable, and no other aſylum near at hand. It happened that the farmer was next day to go to town to ſell ſome cattle, and with that intention had put thirty ſheep into a ſeparate ſtable---His humanity, however, induced him to turn out his poor ſheep, in order to give a fit accomodation to his Beariſh Majeſty; after which he took home the ſhow-man to ſleep at his own houſe. About mid-night, every one was awakened, and alarmed by the moſt dreadful howlings and lamentations; when upon enquiry, it appeared that two thieves, who were informed of the farmer's intentions, but who were ignorant of the event of the evening, came to his ſtable to carry away the ſheep, little thinking of the kind of reception that awaited them On examining the ſtables, one of them was found torn in pieces by the bear, and the other ſtruggling in the embraces of the terrific animal. The ſhow-man, however, ſucceeded in extricating the thief, and in muzzling the bear. Thus was the farmer reſcued from a loſs that muſt have wholly ruined him, and recompenced for the hoſpitality he had ſo generouſly exerciſed.

THE LAZY SERVANTS.

DURING the late froſt, a certain gentleman, remarkable for his good humor, overheard two of his ſervants diſputing which of them had the right to ſhovel the ſnow from off the foot pavement---thinking example better than precept, he applied to them for a ſhovel to do ithimſelf. The two ſervants, now aſhamed of their conduct, inſiſted upon preventing him, which he ſuffered them to do; obſerving, he ſhould not have undertook it, only hearing them both ſay, is was none of their buſineſs, he concluded of courſe, that it muſt be his.

MAXIM. IT is a common fault to be never ſatisfied with our fortune, nor diſſatisfied with our underſtanding.

[The heart alive to the ſweet emotions of ſenſibility will derive a peculiar ſatisfaction from the peruſal of the following TALE.---The circumſtance on which it is founded is certified as fact, and occurred ſome few years ſince in Hertfordſhire, England.]

THE IDIOT: A BALLAD.

IT had pleas'd God to form poor Ned
A thing of idiot mind,
Yet to the poor unreaſoning man
God had not been unkind.

Old Sarah lov'd her helpleſs child,
Whom helpleſſneſs made dear,
And life was happineſs to him,
Who had no hope nor fear.

She knew his wants, ſhe underſtood
Each half artic'late call,
And he was every thing to her,
And ſhe to him was all.

And ſo for many years they dwelt,
Nor knew a wiſh beſide;
But age at length on Sarah came,
And ſhe fell ſick and died.

He tried in vain to waken her,
And call'd her o'er and o'er,
They told him ſhe was dead---the ſound
To him no import bore.

They clos'd her eyes, and ſhrouded her,
And he ſtood wond'ring by,
And when they bore her to the grave,
He follow'd ſilently.

They laid her in the narrow houſe,
They ſung the fun'ral ſtave;---
But when the fun'ral train diſpers'd,
He loiter'd by the grave.

The rabble boys who us'd to jeer
Whene'er they ſaw poor Ned,
Now ſtood and watch'd him at the grave,
And not a word they ſaid.

They came, and went, and came again,
Till night at laſt came on,
And ſtill he loiter'd by the grave,
Till all the reſt were gone.

And when he found himſelf alone,
He ſwift remov'd the clay,
And rais'd the coffin up in haſte,
And bore it ſwift away.

And when he reach'd his hut, he laid
The coffin on the floor,
And with the eagerneſs of joy
He barr'd the cottage door.

And out he took his mother's corpſe,
And plac'd it in her chair,
And then he heap'd the hearth, and blew
The kindling fire with care.

He plac'd his mother in her chair,
And in her wonted place,
And blew the kindling fire, that ſhone
Reflected on her face.

And, pauſing, now her hand would feel,
And now her face behold,
"Why, mother! do you look ſo pale,
"And why are you ſo cold?"

It had pleas'd God from the poor wretch
His only friend to call;
But God was kind to him, and ſoon
In death reſtor'd him all.

SONNET.

ALAS! no more the roſy-featur'd morn
Awakes the lark to hail the new-born day;
Nor the Chick-Willow, on the evening thorn,
Pours thro' the grove her ſorrow-ſoothing lay!

Stern Winter comes to ſtifle every ſtrain,
To veil the meadows deep in trackleſs ſnow,
To bind the rivers faſt with icy chain,
And bid the roaring winds conflicting blow.

Yet ſoon ſhall Spring renew her flowery reign,
And all creation own her joyful ſway;
But time once loſt ſhall never bloom again,
Nor own the force of renovating May:

One hour miſpent ſhall ne'er again return;
Then let us time improve, and leave no cauſe to mourn.

[In the time of Oliver Cromwell, various confiſcations of property were made in Ireland. Among the reſt, Captain Dennis M'Carty was deprived of his eſtate, ſituated in Needham, in Ulſter. On the reſtoration, he preſented to the King and Parliament the following petition. As it is couched in as technical a form as the proceedings of any of our Courts, and about as free from nonſenſe and tautology, it may be amuſing to our readers, and inſtructive to thoſe young men of law, who lack invention and "wordy lore."]

PETITION.

I DENNIS M'CARTY, a poor, indigent, deplorable, lamentable, needy, diſtreſſed, unfortunate Senator, fellow, lover, friend, coadjutor, and contemporary to the uſefulnine, and the Heliconian choir, do expoſtulate, beg, pray, beſeech, ſeriouſly intreat, and implore your Majeſties excellencies, highneſſes, mightineſſes, worſhips, grandees, and honors, to pity and bemoan me, who am deſcended, extracted, ſprang, and come from the moſt mighty, moſt reformed, and moſt accompliſhed of the race, ſtock, lineage, genealogy and generation, of the brave and bold, daring and courageous Timothy M'Teague, M'Beſs, M'Shone, M'Targus O Gee; who formerly did, and ſufficiently, in times paſt, hitherto and evermore kept my abode, dwelling, being, habitation, noble court, manſion houſe and ſtately palace in the pariſh of Needham; where I was Governor, Generaliſſimo, Captain, and Juſtice of the peace; and where I kept an open and hoſpitable houſe for all ranks, ſects, ſorts and ſizes of people---for men, women, and children: thoſe that come from this way, from that way, from any way, and from every way---from eaſt, weſt, north and ſouth; but by the great force, compulſion, tyranny, cruelty, uſurpation and barbarity, was turned out, kicked out, tumbled out, made to run out, and to trot out; and my ſaid eſtate is ſar alienated, conveyed, releaſed, transferred, and made over for me and my benefit for ever. Therefore, I humbly pray, your majeſties, excellencies, highneſſes, mightineſſes, worſhips, grandees, and honors to pity me, by giving me ſomething, or any thing, or every thing, to help to buy bread and brandy, clothes and tobacco; and your petitioner, either kneeling, ſtooping, ſtanding, going, or flying---mad, drunk, or ſober, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

DENNIS M'CARTY

N. B. Charles II. reſtored his eſtate, and granted him a Colonel's commiſſion in the ſixty-third regiment of foot.

IDLENESS.

KANG HI, Emperor of China, in one of his excurſions obſerving a perſon ſitting idle under a hedge, in a fit of rage ordered one of his attendants to ſtrip him of his clothes, and make off with them. "A man," added he, "that does not work himſelf, muſt always cauſe harm to ſome other perſon." Solon, the wiſe Legiſlator of Athens, commanded the Areopagus to watch over the conduct of every citizen, and to puniſh thoſe that were idle. Doctor Huntingford ſays finely in one of his diſcourſes, "Whilſt bodily ſtrength is yet unimpaired by debility, whilſt our mental faculties are neither embarraſſed by neceſſity nor depreſſed by grief; during that happy period of life to ſhrink from the labor either of preparing for a credible ſituation, or of ably filling it when undertaken; to ſhrink from that labor for the ſake of gratifying a propenſity to liſtleſs indolence, frivolous trifling, or amuſements improper, when either unreaſonable in point of time or in their nature incompatible with our deſtination: ſuch conduct is cowardly and unmanly in the ſight of Reaſon; it is criminal and culpable in the ſight of Chriſtianity; for Chriſtianity demands not only the avoiding of evil, but zealous activity in the performance of good work."

ANECDOTES.

A Gentleman lately croſſing a narrow bridge in New-Jerſey which was not railed on either ſide to ſecure paſſengers from falling, ſaid to a countryman whom he met, "I think this narrow cauſeway muſt be very dangerous, my honeſt friend; Pray, are not people loſt here ſometimes?" "Loſt! no, Sir," replied the man, "I never knew any body loſt here in my life; here have been ſeveral drowned indeed, but they were always found again."

A Fanatic Curate being requeſted to perform the laſt ſad office for a dying young woman, preſſed her to believe, as a preparation to the beatific ſtate, that fleſh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven. I am ſafe then, replied the witty patient, for I have been ſo long ailing, that I am nothing now but ſkin and bones.

VERSES ON THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

BY THE LATE WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

THANKLESS for favors from on High,
Man thinks he fades too ſoon:
Tho' 'tis his privilege to die,
Would he improve the boon.

But he, not wiſe enough to ſcan
His beſt concerns aright,
Would gladly ſtretch Life's little ſpan
To Ages------if he might;

To Ages in a world of pain,
To Ages where he goes,
Call'd by Affliction's heavy chain,
And hopeleſs of repoſe!

Strange fondneſs of the Human Heart---
Enamor'd of its harm;
Strange World, that coſts it ſo much ſmart---
And yet has power to charm!

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1800.

Notwithſtanding the ardent wiſh of the friends of peace, the fell reign of Bellona would terminate with the ing century, the laſt European accouts, inſtead of bright- the proſpect, announce the happy period as not like- oon to arrive. We hear of nothing but warlike prepa- ---the deſtructive influence of war has deadened the er feelings of the ſoul, and emulation, no longer exer- to benefit mankind, ſtrives only to invent freſh hor- to imbitter the cup of human felicity.

manity watches with the eye of eager expectancy for favorable termination of the Congreſs of PEACE, at ville. The continent, which for ten years has been a of ſlaughter, may yet, if the hearts of rulers are not ed to the ſoft emotions of pity, experience the glim- gs of happineſs.

e French government have again made pacific over- to the Britiſh court: The correſpondence, which is riſed in 47 papers, is highly intereſting. The ſuſ- on of arms by ſea and land was urged by OTTO, the h Commiſſary, and a free navigation to the veſſels of nations. The Engliſh Secretary of State, GRAN- , conſidering that partial advantages would reſult rom, refuſed to accede. Overtures were alſo made ſeparate peace, but the engagements of the Engliſh mitting of the meaſure, it was of courſe rejected.

British Parliament were called together on the 11th the purpoſe of deviſing means for alleviating the mi- of the people, occaſioned by the want of the neceſſa- life. Reſolutions were paſſed, preventing the man- e of ſpirits, ſtarch, &c. from corn; and allowing on the importation of wheat, barley, rye, oats, d rice.

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brig Debby, Capt. Topps, of Baltimore, WITH SLAVES, from the coaſt of Guinea, is condemned rtholomews, by the Government of the Iſland.---- ilar ſucceſs attend all thoſe who thus build their on the miſery of others.

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in Barclay arrived here on Monday from St. Sebaſ- ma, that all intercourſe between France and Spain d, in conſequence of the plague which rages in all the latter kingdom---All American veſſels are obli- rform quarentine; and what is very ſingular, they the introduction of their calamity to veſſels from ry.

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ip Mercury, having on board a very valuable car- the river La Plata, bound to Philadelphia, is tak- HE BRITISH and carried into Halifax; 70,000 ſpecie were landed from her at Halifax.

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from Captain Shaw, of the United States ſchoon- r, of 12 guns to a friend in Baltimore, dated ra, December 12, after mentioning the return of hich he had ſuffered from a Weſt-India climate, am happy to inform you of my good ſucceſs in Indies---I have in my laſt cruiſe taken 13 ſail ade 300 French priſoners, killed and wounded ken 42 pieces of artillery and 180 ſtand of muſ- hich is really more than I could have contem-

Extract of a letter from Captain Brown, of the United States ſhip Merrimack, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated Baſſaterre, St. Kitts, Novembe, 6.

"I left this port the 20th ultimo, and returned, here laſt evening with one of the fineſt brigs belonging to Guadaloupe, mounting 14 guns, and 120 men.

Extract of a letter from the Supercargo of the ſhip Favorite, Charles Bernard, maſter, dated St. Pierres, Guadaloupe, 23d Nov. 1800.

"On the 24th day after I left New-York, was taken by the French Privateer ſchooner Patriot, of this place, in about lat. 20, N and long. 66, W.; in whoſe poſſeſſion I have been until this day, aſſociated with negroes, and perſons of almoſt every deſcription. Fortunately for me, I met here a friend of mine, formerly of New-York, otherwiſe I ſhould been confined in the common priſon, among all the convicts of the country. Pleaſe inform all concerned in the ſhip Favorite, of her deſtiny, as I am allowed to write only this much, by this opportunity."

LATEST NEWS.

By the arrival at Boſton of the ſchooner Traveller, Capt. Dingley, from London, we have received intelligence to the 14th ult.

PARIS, Oct. 24.

Citizen Pichon is appointed French Commiſſary General to reſide at Philadelphia. He will act as Charge d'affairs until a Miniſter is ſent out.

The Invaſion of Tuſcany was in conſequence of the riſing of the people, and their ſubſequent operations againſt the French; and to prevent the Engliſh from landing troops to aſſiſt them. The day after the French obtained poſſeſſion of Leghorn, an Engliſh fleet with twelve thouſand troops appeared off that place. The proceedings of the French in this buſineſs is no violation of the armiſtice.

CADIZ, Oct. 26.

Ld Keith, with his fleet, has withdrawn from before this city. It is ſaid, the contagion which has prevailed here, has made its appearence, in an alarming manner, on board the Engliſh ſhips.

LUNEVILLE, Nov, 7.

The Count de Cobentzel arrived here this morning at 5 o'clock, and Joſeph Buonaparte at noon. The former was ſaluted with 18 pieces of cannon, and the latter by ringing the only bell left us. The two Miniſters lodge in private houſes, until their apartments in the caſtle ſhall be completely furniſhed.

LONDON, Nov. 11.

The King has iſſued his Proclamation for convening the united Parliament, purſuant to the union with Ireland, on the 22d day of January.

NOV. 12.

Count Cobentzel, who is at Paris from Vienna has diſpatched a Courier, with ſome important letters to our government; which have been anſwered, and the Courier has returned.

A ſerious difference exiſts between the Emperor of Germany and the Elector of Bavaria. The Miniſter of the latter has been withdrawn from Vienna.---The Engliſh continue raiſing recruits on the continent.

NOV. 14.

The French funds have lately experienced a fall; and orders have been given for the movement of the troops. Theſe are diſagreeable omens to the friends of peace.

L. Buonaparte is gone to Ruſſia, and his commiſſion is conjectured to be connected with the ſubject of Peace, or to neutralize that power if war is renewed.

Letters from Manheim, Oct. 31, ſtate that the Auſtrian Army have received orders to be in readineſs to march; and the reſumption of hoſtilities is expected.

Caracchi, and nineteen accomplices, have been delivered to the criminal tribunal, for conſpiring againſt the life of Buonaparte.

An order has been iſſued, that every Italian ſhall quit France in 24 hours, and be furniſhed with paſſports for Milan. The Corſican Arena who drew a dagger on Buonaperte at St. Cloud, is one of the leaders of the conſpiracy.

RUSSIANS. There is doubt but large armies are in preparation. Some accounts ſay, that they are to aſſiſt the Emperor if war is renewed: other accounts declare they will operate againſt him if he does not become more humble in his deſigns!

COURT of HYMEN.

WHEN all the charms true taſte approve,
Unite within the maid we love,
Awaking all our ſoft deſires,
And lighting up Hymeneal fires;
The altar we with rapture greet,
The chain is light, the bondage ſweet.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening, the 6th inſt. by the Rev Dr Rogers, Mr HUGH M'CORMICK, to Miſs HESTER KUMBLE, both of this city.

On Tueſday evening, the 9th inſt. at Morris-Town, (New-Jerſey,) by the Rev Aſa Hillyer, Mr ABRAHAM RICHARDS, of this city, to Miſs SARAH ARNOLD, of Morris-Town.

On Thurſday evening, the 18th inſt. by the Rev Mr Seixas, Mr MICHAEL ISAACS, to Mrs. FANNY LAZARUS, both of this city.

Same evening, at Norwalk, (Connecticut,) by the Rev Mr Burnet, Mr DAVID LOCKWOOD, to Miſs SALLY LOCKWOOD, both of that place.

At Perth, Scotland, Mr ROBERT MELVILLE, aged ſixty-ſeven, to Miſs ROSS, aged nineteen. The diſparity of years between this happy pair was not the moſt remarkable thing attending the marriage;----the bridegroom's mother, above one hundred years of age, danced ſeveral reels at the wedding, with as much agility as a girl of twenty.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS in the LANSINGBURGH and WATERFORD NAVIGATION LOTTERY, and in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. III, for ſale by John Harriſſon, No. 3 Peck-ſlip.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, December 29th, will be preſented the celebrated COMEDY of

FRATERNAL DISCORD
Or, THE VILLAGE DOCTOR,

Between the play and Farce, M. LAURENCE, Daneing-Maſter, pupil to the celebrated Veſtris will dance the favorite MATELOTTE HOLLANDOISE.

To which will be added, the much admired COMIC OPERA of

Robin Hood,
Or, SHERWOOD FOREST.

Waldron's Muſeum,

No. 221 Greenwich-Street,

Will be elegantly illuminated on the evenings of the 1ſt, 2d and 3d January. It will be beautifully decorated, and ſeven moſt elegant bowers erected at equal diſtances.

On the above evenings the following Tranſparencies will be handſomely illuminated-----full length Portraits of FRANKLIN, FAYETTE. Venus riſing from the ſea, and a beautiful Monument ſacred to the memory of COLUMBUS, twelve feet high, and three feet ſquare. Alſo, the admired patriotic piece in commemoration of the Fourth of July.

The Muſeum is open every day, as uſual, from nine to twelve in the morning, and from one to five in the afternoon, and on every evening, (Sundays excepted) from ſix to ten. Price of admittance two ſhillings.

NB. The preſent proprietor acknowledges with gratitude the favors of a generous public, and ſolicits a continuance. New-York, Dec. 27. 35

BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.
ALSO,
Hutchins Improved Almanacs
For the year 1801,
By the thouſand, groce, dozen, &c. fold at No. 3 Peck-ſlip

Stamped Paper.
BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harriſſon, no 3 Peck-Slip.

COURT of APOLLO.

A SONG.

TUNE---"The Humors of Glen."

SOME ſing of ſweet Mally, ſome ſing of fair Nelly,
And ſome call ſweet Sue the cauſe of their pain,
Some love to be jolly, ſome love melancholy,
And ſome love to ſing of the Humors of Glen.
But my only fancy is my pretty Nancy,
In venting my paſſion I'll ſtrive to be plain;
I'll aſk no more treaſure, I'll ſeek no more pleaſure
But thee, my dear Nancy, gin thou wert my ain.
Her beauty delights me, her kindneſs invites me,
Her pleaſant behavior is free from all ſtain,
Therefore, my ſweet jewel, O do not prove cruel
Conſent, my dear Nancy, and come be my ain.
Her carriage is comely, her language is homely,
Her dreſs is quite decent, when ta'en in the main
She's blooming in feature, ſhe's handſome in ſtature
My charming, dear Nancy, O wert thou my ain.
Like Phœbus adorning the fair ruddy morning
Her bright eyes are ſparkling, her brows are ſerene,
Her yellow locks ſhining, in beauty combining,
My charming ſweet Nancy, wilt thou be my ain?
The whole of her face is with maidenly graces
Array'd like the gowands, that grow in yon glen,
She's well-ſhap'd and ſlender, true-hearted and tender
My charming ſweet Nancy, O wert thou my ain.
I'll ſeek thro' the nation for ſome habitation,
To ſhelter my jewel from cold, ſnow, and rain,
With ſongs to my deary, I'll keep her ay cheery,
My charming ſweet Nancy, gin thou wert my ain,
I'll work at my calling, and furniſh thy dwelling
With every thing needful my life to ſuſtain,
Thou ſhalt not ſit ſingle, but by a clear ingle,
I'll marrow thee, Nancy, when thou art my ain.
I'll make true affection the conſtant direction,
Of loving my Nancy while life doth remain;
Tho' youth will be waſting, true love ſhall be laſting,
My charming ſweet Nancy, gin thou wert my ain.
But what if my Nancy ſhould alter her fancy,
To favor another be forward and fain,
I will not compel her, but plainly I'll tell her
Begone, thou falſe Nancy, thou'ſe ne'er be my ain.

ON KISSING.

And if it were not lawful, the Lawyers would not uſe it;
And if it were not pious, the Clergy would not chuſe it;
And if it were not a dainty thing, the Ladies would not crave it;
And if it were not a plentiful thing, the poor girls could not have it.

ON TOBACCO.

A PARODY BY A SAILOR.

And if it wasn't lawful, the Lawyers would not uſe it,
And if it wasn't pleaſant, the Parſons would not chuſe it
And if it wasn't a dainty thing, the gentry would not crave it,
And if it wasn't a plentiful thing, why, we poor dogs could not have it.

ANECDOTE.

A CERTAIN farmer, who was fond of boaſting of the fertility of the ſoil on which he lived--- the ſalubrity of the air, and the wonderful crops that were produced under his care; at a certain ale houſe ſome time ago was telling among other wonderful tales, that he had raiſed the preceding year the largeſt turnips he ever ſaw; that ſome meaſured three feet in circumference, and were from four to five feet in length; but ſaid they were produced in a piece of land he had cleared for that purpoſe. The admiring crowd were ſtill more aſtoniſhed, when they heard a traveller, who had ſtopped to comfort himſelf with a ſup of whiſkey, obſerve, that the ſtory of the turnips, reminded him of a little town, in the weſt of England, through which he had travelled; which was entirely inhabited by copperſmiths; and what he thought moſt wonderful was, to ſee two and thirty at work on one kettle? The farmer obſerved, that he thought it impoſſible, as they would be in each other's way. Lord no, ſaid the traveller; ſo far from it, that they could not hear each other hammering. Amazing! cried the farmer; what in the world did they intend the kettle for? I don't know, indeed, ſaid the traveller, unleſs it was to boil your turnips in.

MORALIST.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

THE moſt acceptable thing in the world is a diſcreet liberality. He that gives to all without diſcretion will ſoon ſtand in need of every one's aſſiſtance.

Liberality does not ſo much conſiſt in giving largely as in giving ſeaſonably.

We ſhould be generous, but not profuſe or profligate.

There is no paſſion that more excites us to every thing that is noble and generous, than virtuous love.

Solid love, whoſe root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itſelf.

God is love, and the more we endeavor to imitate the Deity, the nearer we approach to perfection and happineſs. Love or charity is moreover the diſtinguiſhing characteriſtic of a true Chriſtian

That ſweet and elegant uniting of the minds, which is properly called love, has no other knot but virtue, and therefore if it be right love, it can never ſlide into any action that is not virtuous.

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that ſhe has removed from the city of Hudſon, to New-York, where ſhe will open a ſchool for Young Ladies, in a pleaſant ſituation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Compoſition, and the Engliſh Language grammatically ſolved in three caſes, viz----the Nominative, Poſſeſſive, and Objective. Likewiſe Geography, with the uſe of the Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needlework. The terms ſhall be reaſonable----The cleanlineſs, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to. Boarding and Lodging for them if required. The ſchool will commence the 8th day of December next.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for ſale very low for caſh:

HAIR POWDER.

Beſt ſcented Marechalle, do. Violet, do. Bergamot, do. Plain.

BROWN POWDER.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Bergamot, Orris do. Violet do.

POMATUMS.

Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Vanille, Elliothrope, Milleſleurs, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Bear's Greaſe.

SCENTS.

Muſk, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Thyme, Roſemary.

SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne, Hungary, Lavender, Honey-water, Milleſleurs, Carmy, Bergamot, Arquebuſade, for ſwellings, bruiſes, contuſions, cuts, ſcars, &c. Orange flower, Roſe, Neijau, Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie, Eſſ. Antiſcorbutic, for the gums, Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough and conſumption, The genuine Balſam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and ſtomach, Pectoral Lozenges, Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.

Beſt Naples, Shaving Powder, Eſſ. of Soap, Windſor, Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder, Superfine Rouge. Lip Salve, Silk puffs, Swandown puffs, Combs of all kinds, Comb bruſhes, Tooth bruſhes, Tooth powder, Opiat do. Writing paper, wax, wafers, ink-powder, quills, Blacking balls, Toupee iron, Shaving boxes and bruſhes. A variety of other articles.

Alſo HAIR POWDER by the barrel, box, or doz. very low for caſh. 42 tf

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

THE ſubſcriber has made a conſiderable addition to the Library; the lateſt novels are received, and ſome of the European magazines to Auguſt, 1800. A new catalogue is publiſhed, price one ſhilling. Attention will be paid to every publication of merit.

The Book Store is alſo opened, where ſtationary of different kinds may be had, and a general aſſortment of books eſpecially thoſe uſed in Schools and the College.

Nov. 1. 27 W. BARLAS.

H. CARITAT's
Circulating Library, 153 Broadway,

Including ſeveral collections of valuable and new Books, a great proportion of which are juſt imported from London, compriſing in the whole upwards of Thirty Thouſand Volumes, offered for circulation on the following terms, viz:

FOR THE LIBRARY BOOKS.

The ſubſcription entitling the ſubſcriber to 6 books in town and 8 in the country is 8 dollars for one year, 14 for two, 19 for three, and 23 for four.

The ſubſcription entitling to 4 in town, and 6 in the country, is 6 dollars for one year, 11 for two, 15 for three, and 18 for four.

Annual ſubſcribers at 5 dollars are intitled to 8 in town and 4 in the country.

Subſcriptions are alſo taken at 4 dollars, the terms of which, as well as thoſe for 6 months, the quarter, or month, will be explained at the Library.

STORE BOOKS.

Subſcribers who wiſh to have the uſe of the Sale Books which are in the former Store of H. Caritat, and thoſe that are in the new Store which he has juſt opened, and containing a general aſſortment of the beſt and moſt expenſive London publications, together with the uſe of the Library Books.

FOR THE SUBSCRIPTION,

Annual and ſix month Subſcribers, the firſt at 24 dollars, the latter at 14 dollars, are intitled to 8 books in town and 10 in the country.

N. B. in payment of the above ſubſcriptions, H. Caritat will take ſhares in the City Library.

Novels,

For ſale in the Store of H. CARITAT.

AMONG a vaſt aſſortment of Books of every deſcription, juſt imported from London, are the following new and moſt approved of Novels, many of which are elegantly bound, and chiefly printed by Mr. LANE, from which H. CARITAT will receive a conſtant ſupply of ſimilar works, as early as they make their appearance in London, viz.----Winter Tale, Sailor Boy, Andrew Stuart, Harcourt, Elleſmere, Reginald, Emily of Lucerne, Feudal Events, Beggar Girl, St. Leon, Secluded Man, Miſer and his Family, Spoiled Child, Knights, Eloiſa de Montblanc, Ellengay caſtle, Anzoletta, Abbey of St. Aſaph, Caleb Williams, Cicely of Raby, Henry, Georgina, Ned Evans, Hugh Trevor, Son of Ethelwolf, Myſterious Warning, Voluntary Exile, Suppoſed Daughter, Peggy and Polly, Manfredi, Houſe of Marley, Sir Harrington, Tales of Caſtle, Euphemia, Knights of the Swan, Evelina, Innocent Indiſcretions, Duſſeldorf, Chevalier Faublas, Montmont, Memoirs of Mary, Scots Heireſs, Natural Daughter, Auſtenburn Caſtle, Antonietta, Plain Senſe, Auguſta Forteſcue, Hermſprong, Houſe of Tinian, Waldeck Abbey, Fate of Velina, Myſteries Elucidated, Romance of the Cavern, Neapolitan, Sicilian, Leſſons for Life, Richard Cœur de Lion, Rural Walk, &c. &c. &c.

Dec. 13. 38---tf

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the city of Dutcheſs, late of the city and county of New-York, deceaſed, did, while living, by his laſt will and teſtament appoint Martha Worden, Executrix, to ſettle the eſtate of ſaid James Leggett, now deceaſed; and the ſaid Martha Worden being duly authoriſed, does hereby require all perſons who have any demands againſt ſaid eſtate, to exhibit them for ſettlement, at No. 112 Waſhington-ſt. and on the other hand, all thoſe who are any ways indebted to ſaid eſtate, are hereby called upon to make immediate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix.

New-York, Nov. 29, 1800. 3

Mahogany.

St. Domingo MAHOGANY, for ſale in Boards, Plank, Joice, by THOMAS TIMPSON,

Nov. 15. No. 95 John-ſt.

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON's

Famous Scots Pills.

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